

THE Sleepy Man

Awak'd out of his

FIVE Days DREAM;

BEING

A most Strange and Wonderful true
Account of one Nicholas Heart, a Dutchman,
a Patient of *St. Bartholomew's Hospital, in*
West Smithfield, who Sleeps five Days every
August.

And you have a True Relation how his Mother
fell in one of her Sleeps on the first of *August,*
she then being near the Time of her Labour,
and on the fifth Day she Wakened and was De-
livered; as soon as he was born he Sleep'd for
five Days and five Nights.

Likewise you have an Account how he begun his
Sleep the 5th of *August 1710.* about 12 a Clock
at Noon, and he Waken'd out of his Sleep on
9th of *Aug.* at Six a Clock at Night.

Together with the True *Dream* which he and his
Mother Dreamt every Year, it being every
Year alike.

But what is more particular than all the rest; he
gives an Account of one Mr. *William Morgan*
who he saw hurried to a Dismal Dark Carrik
and one Mr. *John Parmer*, he saw him going into
a Place of Bliss; these two Men were Patients
in the Hospital and Dy'd while he was in his
Sleep.

Entred in the HALL-BOOK according to Order.

London, Printed by *Edmund Midwinter* at the Sign
in Pye-Corner near *West-Smithfield.*

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T H E
Sleepy M A N's Five Day
 D R E A M, &c:

THIS following Relation is the most Surprising and Wonderful that hath been heard of in the Memory of Man, or in Time out of Mind before, for in all our Histories and Chronicles, we have but one Instance of the like nature, and that is Recorded by our Famous Chronicle *Stow*, of one that belonged to the Mint in the Tower, in the Reign of Queen *Elizabeth*, falling asleep, he slept for 1 Days together, and could by no manner of means be awaked. However, the Account I am now going to give you is more strange, and far more wonderful than this, for whereas the other was but an Accident which happen'd to a Man but once in his Life, but this sleeping Condition of *Mr. Nicholas Hart*, who is now a Patient in *St. Bartholomew's Hospital*, in *West-Smithfield* for the Stone, befalls him Yearly, and always in the Month of *August*, it being a Quality that was in the Blood of his Family, for his Mother and Grandfather to his Knowledge, were so before him. The true Relation of this Story is as follows.

His Mother *Mrs. Hart*, being used to fall into this sleep once a Year, it happen'd that she fell into her sleep the 1st of *August* when she was with Child of this *Mr. Nicholas Hart*, and was Delivered

rest of him on

... on into a sleep, which lasted for 5 Days and then awak'd, and so continued sleeping every Year successively since he was born, and on *August 5. 1709.* he then belonging to one of Her Majesty's Ships, fell into one of his deep Sleeps, but they supposing it only idleness and sloth, they used several ways to awake him, as by beating him, pinching and letting him Blood, &c. but all to no Purpose, for they could not awake him till the 5 Days were expir'd, that he wak'd himself; but he being much afflicted with the Stone, was not able to serve Her Majesty, therefore he became a Patient in *St. Bartholomew's Hospital*, and on the 5th of *August 1710.* about 12 a clock he fell into another Sleep, and came out of it on the 9th at Night about 6 a Clock, and the first Thing he said was, that he had seen the 2 following Patients which were just Dead in his Dream, the first was *William Morgan* going in a Cart to the Gates of Happiness, and he knock'd at the Door, but the old Man which kept the Door would not let him in, and on a sudden came hissing Serpents and hurried him away to a Dark and Dismal Castle, at some distance from this Delightful Place; a little while after when he was within this Place he saw *John Parmer* came Jumping in at the Door and little Angels came flying to him with white Flowers gather'd off of the fine Delightful made ... a Coroner and a Gar-

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ment in an Instant of these Delightful Flowers. These two Men died while he was in his Sleep, and he had no information of their Death by any Person, but what he saw in his Dream.

As soon as he and his Mother fell into their Sleeps, they Dreamt that they went a long and pleasant Way with Curious Green Trees on each side of the Road, the Road was very dry by reason of the violent heat of the Sun, and at last came to a very fine Palace with two Great Folding Doors, when he came there he knock'd at the Door, and an old Man with a long Beard open'd the Door and let him in; he beheld such a Delightful Place Beautify'd with fine Trees beyond his expressing; and the first Entermainment he met with was from several small Angels like little Cupits, which adorn'd him with White and Flagrant Flowers, and the greatest Variety of Musick that could be; in short, every thing was so Pleasant, that nothing could be more Delightful, and his great Sorrow was, when it came that he was to leave this Heavenly Place; but when it drew near to his Fifth Days Sleep, the old Man that let him in let him out at the same Door he came in at, and so he came his old Road back again, and to the best of his Thoughts in some Moments he awakes.

'Tis true, Histories of our own Nation do not give any Account of the like Nature but of one Man whom I have mentioned at the beginning of this Relation ; but to shew that Men may sleep a great deal longer through the handy Work of a supream Being ; pray take the following Narration, as recorded by Grave, Ecclesiastical Historians, as *Ruffinus, Orosius* and other Authors, that writ about the Affairs of the Church, and on whose Credit and Authority we may certainly rely on the Truth thereof. In the Reign of *Dioclesian*, when the Primitive Christians were sorely abus'd, there raging then a most grievous Persecution, 7 most pious and very godly Men to shun the Tyrants Rage, fled from his Fury and hid themselves in a Cave, where after bemoaning the wretched State of their distressed Brethren, pouring forth several Prayers for their Deliverance ? they all fell asleep, and never awoke till 200 and 7 Years were expired ; and then they all awaking thinking that it had been but as yesterday that they come into the Den, they began to be a hungry, and sent out one of the Company to buy them Bread ; when he came to the Mouth of the Cave, which he found buried up with stones, he was in some sort of a surprize, but by the help of a Knife and his Hands got through it, and made the best of of his way into the City, it caused in him a greater admiration to behold how all things were changed (as he thought) but since yesterday.

At last going into a Bakers-Shop, and buying what Quantity of Bread he thought fit, and giving Money for the same, the People of the House began to question how he came by it, by reason it was an old Antiquated Coin,

Coin, not then Current, and calling the Buyer to a strict Examination about it, he ingeniously confess'd to them the whole Matter, that how for fear of *Dioclesians* Persecution, he and six more fled to a Cave, and falling there a-sleep, they slept till now, which as he thought was but Yesterday, but it appearing then that it was such a Year of *Decius's* Reign, upon computing the Time, it was found out that they had slept Two Hundred and 7 Years. And the Noise of this Wonderful Relation presently flying thro' the City of *Verona* in *Italy*, where this strange Matter happen'd, thousands of People flock'd to see this Holy Christian, and going with him to his Cave, there they found his other 6 Comrades on their Knees lifting up their Eyes in Prayer, like so many *Lazarus's* rising out of their Graves, with their Garments all whole and not so much as Moth eaten or changed with the length of time. So bringin them to *Decius*, the Emperor then Reigning, and a very clement Prince, to shew them as a Wonder, he embraced them, and also weeping over them, commanded they should be taken care of during Life, which was for some Years, for the last that Dyed saw 53 Years more pass over his Head.

But as sleeping nourishes our frail Bodies, because whilst We lye under that Resemblance of Death, we are not fatigued with the Cares and Labours of this World, it is not so much to be doubted, but that a Man may sleep lon-

ger than he can awake ; yet it is reported of the wandering Jew, that he is ever Travelling without sleeping at all, from Our Blessed Saviour to this present Time.

I think this true and Wonderful Relation might put a Check to Men's sad and Wicked Practices, and give them a fuller Demonstration that there is a Happiness and Misery hereafter ; and I wish all may Repent for the future.



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